THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Articles on Europe
Missionary Letters

Published monthly except July and August
by the
AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP
156 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.

VOLUME XIX
NUMBER 3

MARCH
1938

THE COMING KING

Hail to the Lord's Anointed!
Great David's Greater Son!
When to the time appointed
The rolling years shall run;
He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free,
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.
Kings shall fall down before Him,
And gold and incense bring;
All nations shall adore Him,
His praise all people sing;
Outstretched His wide dominion
O'er river, sea, and shore;
Far as the eagle's pinion
Or dove's light wing can soar.

— *Selected*

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Published monthly (except July and August) by the American-European Fellowship for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

156 Fifth Avenue **New York, N. Y.**

Volume XIX No. 3 | ARNO C. GAEBELEIN, D.D., *Editor* NORMAN J. SMITH, *Managing Editor* | MARCH, 1938

Devoted to Evangelization, Bible Distribution and Relief Work in Europe

This magazine is not backed by any church organization or religious denomination. It is published solely to spread missionary information concerning Central and Eastern Europe and to provide spiritual food for its readers. Christian friends subscribing for it help to make it more nearly self-supporting and thus aid the work in general. Prompt renewal of your subscription when it expires will be appreciated.

Notify us at once of change of address, giving both old and new addresses and writing plainly.

We shall be thankful for names and addresses of Christian friends, to whom we may send sample copies of the magazine. We appreciate your sympathetic co-operation with us.

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

One dollar a year in advance. Canada and foreign, $1.25. We request Canadian and Foreign subscribers to remit in U. S. Money Value.

Colonel E. N. Sanctuary, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Entered as second class matter December 23, 1937, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Act of February 28, 1925. Subscription price, $1.00 per year. Canada and Foreign, $1.25.

Spreading the Gospel in Poland

Karl Faulkner Tells An Interesting Story of Meetings and Testimony

Warsaw, Poland, Feb. 21.

Dear Friends in the Lord:—

THE LORD surely has been good to me; He is faithful in every line even to the weakest of His children. 1 Cor. 1:9. We have had some fine meetings here during the past week. A visitor has been speaking, and then Mr. Przeorski spoke on Saturday to the people. The Lord is working and that means, of course, strong attacks from the enemy. As some one said yesterday: "It seems as if there is a special devil stationed here in Poland, for attacks come so constantly from without and from within." But we have the assurance of victory, for our Lord was manifested to destroy the works of the devil, and greater is He that is in us than he that is without. As you have opportunity do ask for prayer for us here, for we surely need the fulness of God's Spirit and power to work here.

Just had a card from the Millers today. They have registered, as they said, the first Jewish work there. They have a place for their mission, but it will not be vacant until April, and the police are *pleased* to have a work there! But they surely need much prayer, for it is a center for very pious and fanatical Jews, — 36,000 people there and 20,000 of them Jews. Mrs. Miller said that even the soldiers — serving their military time, I guess — wear the orthodox curls, and on Sabbath the whole town is closed.

It surely will be an extremely hard place to work, especially for Jewish believers. Even here in Warsaw, Mrs. Miller was spit upon and mobbed once, but there it will be far harder. But God has called and He has His people who must hear the Word and come out to join the Body of Christ.

The Lord is blessing and giving progress in the language, for which I praise Him and thank all of you who are praying. It is exceedingly slow, but I can speak two words together now and only get one wrong! It is interesting though, but hard when one cannot speak to these people. Saturday and Sunday there were several men here who seemed open to the Gospel. I could not speak much, but I gave them tracts, which they promised to read.

The other morning the girl came to Miss Christoffersen and said there was a man out in the mission room who had been given a tract. He was on his way to work evidently, and had stopped in to find out more about the Lord. He was given more literature and put it next to his skin for safe keeping, because if they knew in the factory that he had such literature he would lose his job. He promised to come again Sunday, and he did! His wife, as Miss Christoffersen told me, found the literature and burned it, but he really wanted to know and came up again. He took home a small Yiddish Gospel of Luke to read. God is wonderfully blessing the tract work, but how we need prayer that each one may accomplish its full purpose for His glory.

Through the printed page we can reach many who will not listen to a Missionary and God's Word never returns void. We would surely be glad to have enough for generous distribution, but by his grace prayerfully, for the need is great on every hand. We are here in the largest Jewish center in Europe, with no idea when the doors will be shut, so we are seeking through the tracts and every means possible to reach them.

Mr. Shuman is giving the tracts out constantly, and even I can give out a few as I go about. Praise the Lord for His Word. I was visiting Mr. Stettler last week and had a fine time. We walked eight kilometers over the snow and mud (not as bad as it sounds) to the meeting and staid over night there in the village. We had three meetings and I surely enjoyed them. The Lord has been answering prayer and they had a real spiritual awakening there a few weeks before we came. We had good crowds and they seemed interested. The wife of the school teacher was awakened and many others were confessing sins and seeking salvation — all wrought by the hand of God. These meetings are manned by these poor farmers (real believers, as one can see by their faces), but they have no time for study.

Mr. Stettler can only get there every six or eight weeks. He is nearly worked to death, but the work must be done and there is no one else to do it, so what can he do? The school teacher at this village is interested, but feels he has more light on some of these things than the poor brethren. Perhaps he may but this is the situation: They need a Bible school, for they have German young people who want to study and could be trained to relieve Mr. Stettler of the terrible load of work he is carrying.

If you could only go down in the ghetto with Miss Christoffersen and see these children who have been at Radosc flock to her and hear them sing the songs, say the verses and pray as they learned to there, you would see how worth while this has been. If it is arranged to make a Bible School out of Radosc, please try to save a place for the poor Jewish children, where they may be taken for a short time for the fresh air and good food, and most of all have an opportunity to learn about the Lord Jesus Christ. They are not prejudiced as the older ones are and do respond to the Gospel.

George Nazaruk Visits Radosc

An Enjoyable Journey With His Uncle From America

Poszta Osenin, na Wolynia, Poland

Dear Friends:—

HOW wonderfully the Lord has led me for the past four months. Just from Him I had the glorious privilege of visiting some new places and also to see some who were near to my heart. One uncle of mine has lived in America for the last 25 years. I tried to win him for the Lord, but it seemed impossible. But when I left America in 1924 and began to work in Poland as a Missionary, I told my father how his only brother lived. We began earnestly to pray for him, and the Lord heard our prayers and wonderfully saved him five years ago.

The previous twenty years he had spent for the devil. Not that he did not know the Lord, but he did not serve Him. Once, I remember, when he came from a saloon late at night, he told us that he had struck in the face a friend who declared in a loud voice, "There is no God."

In the last five years since his conversion he has made enough money so that he could come to Poland and make us a visit. Now he has spent four months with me as a Christian. We have been visiting many villages where he used to spend his younger life ignorantly. My uncle has been earnestly testifying about his precious Saviour and how the Lord wonderfully heard our prayers and laid him in bed from several accidents, and finally two of his ribs were taken away.

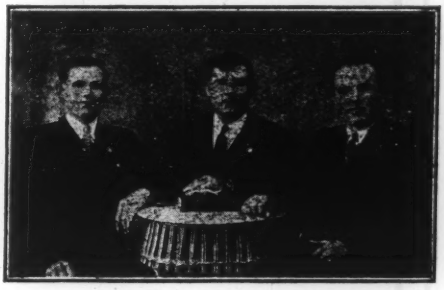
As he lay helpless in the hospital, he cried before the Lord: "If Thou wilt restore my life, O Lord, I will give it to Thee." So God heard his prayers and ours, saved his life, healed him completely and brought him to Poland for our joy. His favorite Scripture is Psalm 86 and 1 Cor. 6. This he reads frequently in meetings and then gives his testimony as to the kind of life he led and how God so wonderfully saved him.

With him I have been visiting not only the villages near by our home in Wolyn, but he also took me on a trip to Warsaw, where we had the opportunity to speak in the Evangelical and Baptist Churches, and in the evening our own American European Fellowship group in their beautiful home at Radosc. How nicely they received us. I will never forget that meeting with them and spending a night and day there and the good meals they gave us.

Certainly it is a group called of God. Dear Brother McGaw is an encouraging old saint. May the Lord bless him and prolong his life for the glory of his Saviour. Oh, how he is longing to see souls saved. Miss Christoffersen is surely a mother for those Jewish children. It was with broken heart that I talked to them for the first time. May God bless her life, not only for those children in Warsaw, but that she may come some time and visit our own Russian and Polish children and show for them her love also.

May the Lord reward these two saints for what they did for me, a poor Missionary, and my children. There is a third Missionary, young Karl Faulkner. He is a fine young man, a happy Christian, and is going to be very useful among our young people as soon as he can learn the language. Also Mr. and Mrs. Miller are happy Christians, and all those Jewish children with them. That visit will remain the most blessed memory of our visit to Warsaw.

On another trip my uncle took me to Galicia, to the city of Ternopol. While there we visited one village of 300 homes where there is not one believer, and here the Lord wonderfully used us. They received the Word of God gladly and asked us to send them



Ulian, Onufry and George Nazaruk

Bibles. I believe the Fellowship will send a few that might be given unto them.

I am sending a picture of my uncle, my brother and myself. My brother Ulian Nazaruk has been helping me in my meetings, which we have held in many places in our district, but especially in my home, where people have been coming nearly every evening to talk with our guest. May the Lord bless him as he returns to America, where he is going to visit the Russian meetings and tell how God wonderfully used his simple testimony among the people in his native country. May the Lord bless him there where he found his Lord and use him there.

I am very thankful for the privilege of serving the Lord during the last year, and I believe He will help us wonderfully in the New Year also, because we trust in Him and want to serve Him the best we can. Glory to His precious name.—George Nazaruk.

The Millers Enter Czechoslovakia

On Their New Field in the Carpathian Mountains They Find Rabbinical Jews

Mukacevo, Carp. Russia, Feb. 28.

Beloved in the Lord:—

WE thank the Lord and those who made it possible for sending the check received in yours of February 7, which we received the 26th. The Lord knows our every need, and it rejoices our hearts to see how marvelously He supplies on time, so that we may not need to call upon man for help. We made a rule some time ago not to borrow and not to ask man. We have been tested once more this past week, but just as we were down to 85 hellers (which is about 3c. in American money), He provided.

It was wonderful the peace we had during these ten days. His promises will ever stand. So far we have not missed a meal or a roof over our heads. We have not dined on meats, etc., but what we did have was satisfying and sufficient, and after all that is all we need or desire.

How precious is our privilege to give out the blessed Word. Here last Sunday I had the opportunity of speaking three times, twice in English translated into Russian and once in English translated into Russian and then retranslated into Hungarian. In the morning meeting the Lord raised up a fine young man who lives in a small town near by where many Jews reside. He has a love for the Word of God and wishes to distribute Yiddish Gospels among his friends in his own town.

In the evening meeting, where I was to give my testimony, upon my arrival I was informed that a Jew was in the group. I gave a very short testimony and then continued into a Bible lesson from Isaiah 53. Our Jewish friend tried to appear unconcerned, but ever so often he would lunge over to look into the Bible held by his friend, to see if what I was saying was actually in the Old Testament.

The same young man now wants to hear the messages given in Yiddish and then translated into Hungarian. This was done both Wednesday evening and again on Sunday morning. The Lord has raised up one man in the whole congregation who knows a little Yiddish, and what is more he has a real zeal for giving the Gospel to Israel. So the first week here in Mukacevo we had the joy of witnessing to a Jew, in our first service in the town.

The day following, Monday, the Lord blessed still further and gave us the privilege of witnessing to a Jew on the street, in English (much to my surprise). I was just leaving our furnished room to order more fire wood. This fine-looking man said something to me which I did not understand, and I replied, "Yes, sir?" He thought I was some one he knew, but my first word in English convinced him he was mistaken. But the Lord used those two English words. The man asked if I was from England, and soon we were in the deeper things. We stood on the main street of Mukacevo for more than half an hour and talked of things Christian. He is well known in town, and was kept very busy tipping his hat to many passers by during our conversation.

This man is an artist and well learned in many languages, even in Judaism. He spoke of taking his own life, after putting to death his wife and one-year-old baby. He was very much upset about the persecution of the Jews, and marveled that there was at least one Jew in all the world who had peace. He is looking forward to another meeting with me, and I am asking special prayer that the Lord will give him no rest or peace until he gives his heart to God.

In four weeks our dear Brother Gers leaves town with his family, and we shall take over his little house, which is at Kojatovica 15, which will be our home and mission, the Lord willing. Pray for the needs of furnishing this place so that it will be the means of many Nicodemuses coming to our blessed Lord and Saviour. Our prayer is that the Lord will bless here as He did in Poland.

The week before we left Warsaw we had the privilege of seeing two more Jews professing Christ as Lord, one a young man about 22 years of age and the other a dear lady of about 55 years of age. Both of these were dealt with by means of Bible study classes. We pray that the Lord will give us patience until He is ready to bless us here with Bible classes. We realize that such a program may be far off, but we expect mighty things in His name. We have already seen and do know that He is able.

And "when the fullness of time was come" we will be having regular Bible classes for Jews in Mukacevo, along the same lines as we did in California and in Warsaw, namely, each person reading given verses from the written Word in their own mother tongue. This will require a goodly number of complete Bibles in various languages. As you already know, we refrain from asking man for the supply of our own needs, but we do make appeals for Gospels and tracts and feel that it is proper to make this need known to our many prayer partners.

We have related on several occasions some of the blessings we have had by means of placing the written Word in the hand of the

one with whom we were dealing. In personal work we seek the first opportunity possible to place the Bible in the person's hands, and then as soon as possible to get that person to read for us aloud the verses to which we refer them. And, to use a business term, "It works."

We will be able to make good use of Bibles in Hebrew, Bibles in Yiddish, Bibles in English, Bibles in Hungarian, Bibles in Russian, Bibles in Hebrew and English together, and Bibles in Hebrew and Yiddish together; also Gospels or Old Testament portions, such as Genesis, Psalms, Isaiah in Hebrew, Yiddish, Hungarian, English, Russian and I could make personal use of a good concordance in English.

The supply of Bibles, etc., will be the property of the Fellowship and we will surely be able to give a good account of our stewardship in their distribution.

Jewish work, as you know, is two-fold, teaching and bringing Christ to the Jew and teaching the Jew to Christians. That has been our work here during the past week. It may be necessary at first to contact the various towns in surrounding sections as many Jews are to be found in every town. Carpathian Russia, as I understand it, is about thirty per cent Jewish, and some time will have to be spent putting in a ground work in this new field. The Lord is able and we are not doing anything drastic until He shows us definitely.

So far we are well pleased with the contacts we have made. This evening I have an appointment with the Baptist leader of Carpathian Russia. Last night he insisted on my taking the meeting in which he was scheduled to speak. Perhaps through him we shall make many friends. May all that is done be to the glory of God. If we all do for this one cause instead of for personal gain and glory, hearts will be won to Christ. Yours by grace.

RUDOLPH MILLER.

Rabbinical Jews As Far As the Eye Can See!

JESUS IS CALLING

There is a haven where Christians can meet,
In grace provided, 'tis Christ's mercy seat;
Fountain of cleansing, 'tis open for all,
His ears attuned so He hears every call.

Chorus:

Jesus is calling, He's seeking for you,
He, to His own, is both faithful and true;
Always is ready, His sheep to defend,
Blessed companion and dearest of friend.

Calming and warming my soul midst the din,
Wonderful Saviour to keep me from sin;
Safest of places, tis close to His side,
There, where my soul ever loves to abide.

Daily He gives me choice parts from His Word,
Zeal it imparts and my cold heart is stirred;
Seeing the need of the world through His eyes,
Winning the lost, these the gems Christ doth prize.

Mar. 3, 1938. E. N. SANCTUARY.

Arab Patients Wear the Veil

Ministry of the Skilled Physician in the Holy Land

Jaffa, Palestine, Feb. 9. February 23.

Dear Brethren:—

OUR WORK is going on nicely now, praise the Lord, and the results of the work begin to be visible. We are now experiencing the gratefulness of our patients, and they come thus nearer to God and more easily listen to the testimony. God sent us souls recently who, despite many invitations, would not attend our evangelistic meetings, but they became ill, sought for help in our clinic and, praise the Lord, He gave us power and wisdom really to help their sick bodies. Then they began to visit our meetings.

It is wonderful in how many different ways God is sending us patients. A young Jewish man was engaged in Jaffa. Let me say that now almost no Jew has any job in Jaffa because of the hatred which arose between the Jews and Arabs after the well-known strike in 1936. But this young Jewish man found a good job in Jaffa, and you can imagine the envy and hatred of the unemployed Arabs, who in "their own city" (for that is what the Arabs consider Jaffa) saw a Jew engaged in business instead of themselves.

One day a group of Arabs surrounded him and attacked him with big stones. I do not know how he escaped from them, not being killed, but he appeared in our clinic (which is just on the border between the Arabic Jaffa and the Jewish Tel-a-Viv), with a terrible wound on his head. The skin was torn, and probing the wound I touched the bone of the skull. We succeeded in curing this young man, who "went down from Jerusalem to Jericho" and as he became better we invited him to attend our meetings in the Gospel Hall "Pennel." For the first time in his life he listened to the Word of God about the Messiah and you should have seen how eagerly and attentively he listened to the message of Christ.

It is our habit to invite our patients in many cases to the evangelistic meetings at Pennel, and on the other hand Brother Ostrovski is sending people from his meetings down to the clinic if they need help. It is interesting that, in spite of the strained relations between the Jews and Arabs both visit our clinic. In the Jewish clinics and hospitals in Tel-Aviv you will find only Jews, and in the Arabic clinics in Jaffa you will find only Arabs. We are trying, by the grace of God, to show both the Jews and Arabs the love of Jesus Christ and the way of salvation. I am sure that they can see that we make no difference between them and that we love as the Lord commands, every man equally with no concern over his nationality. This makes a strong impression on our patients and is a good testimony to both peoples. May it be altogether for His glory.

We are assured already that our clinic begins to have a permanent "citizenship" in the "immen" district of Jaffa. Though we have labored among them for only a couple of months, the patients come to the clinic as though we had been here for years. You can see early in the morning patients waiting on the street before the front door till the clinic is opened.

We are sorry that there are many cases which we are obliged to send to larger hospitals, those for larger operations or some serious cases of disease when they have to remain for a longer time of hospital treatment. But I believe there will come a time when we shall have not only a clinic for current cases, but also a suitable larger hospital for sick people who need hospital care and God will send us means and workers for this purpose. Why not? Is the Lord not able to do everything He wants, and can He not enable His children to fulfill His will? "Jesus answered and said unto them, Verily I say unto you, if ye have faith and doubt not, ye shall not only do this which is done, but also if ye should say unto this mountain, be thou removed and be thou cast into the sea, it should be done."—Matt. 21:21.

The Doctor and His Patients

But let me say something about the work in our present clinic. With my last letter I sent some pictures, among them one showing patients sitting in the reception room waiting for their turn. I think you will discover that the women are sitting separately. For you readers of *The European Harvest Field* in the United States perhaps this seems strange, but the customs in the Orient are different. And you will see among the women covered with veils one woman sitting without a veil. This is an Arabic sister, Miss Hudda. She is coming every day when the clinic is in operation, for spiritual conversation with the patients. Let me say that the Imman Jews and Jewesses understand and speak not only Hebrew, but

Arabic as well. The Immen Jews did not immigrate here like their "brethren" from Europe, but they were born in the Holy Land, and Arabic is for them like English for the Jews born in America. When Miss Hudda speaks to Arabic patients the Jews listen attentively to her testimony about her beloved Saviour and Messiah.

We begin to accept patients in the dressing room or the doctor's room at 8:30 in the morning. Our care taker is giving to every one of them a small ticket with the turn number. At 10 o'clock you can see the waiting room usually filled with sick people sitting on benches and standing in every place, waiting their turn.

At that hour we usually interrupt the service for ten or fifteen minutes, and Sister Hudda, having already before her an assembly of hearers, reads loudly some words from the Bible. She has a special Bible for the blind, for she is almost without her sight and reads by her fingers. After the reading she gives a short message, and you should hear how fervent her appeal sounds to the sick people. She asks them to turn away from sin (and many diseases are the consequence of sin) and come to the Lord Jesus Christ, the greatest Physician and Saviour.

Miss Hudda cannot see her listeners, but they can see her face and remark how sincere and deep is her faith in her crucified Saviour. It makes a strong influence, and when she has finished her short message we continue with the examination and treatment of the patients. Often we notice that they are very still when entering the dressing room under the influence of what they have heard. They are more quiet and somewhat thoughtful.

I think it is very good that we have, besides in Hebrew, also such a message to the Jews in the Arabic language, for the Jewish patients while hearing Sister Hudda preaching will say to themselves: "Now, the word is addressed not to us Jews, but to the Arabs," and after all it is interesting to know what she is talking about, and so with strong curiosity the Jews are listening to what the blind woman is telling to (not them,—oh, no!) the Arabs.

She preaches, of course, not only to the Arabs, but to the Jews as well. And thus the Jews hear in Arabic about the Jewish Messiah. By the way, the word Messiah sounds almost the same in Hebrew and in Arabic. I am often remembering while observing the work here in Palestine some words of Scripture:

"I will provoke you to jealousy by them that are no people, and by a foolish nation I will anger you."—Romans 10:19. God is able to convert anger into faith.

On Saturday evenings we — some brethren and sisters — are usually distributing different tracts and leaflets on the corners of the streets near "Pennel" among the passers by. That literature is in Hebrew, Arabic and English. It happened once that Miss Dosik, a Russian sister of our assembly, offered a tract in Hebrew to a young Jewish man who passed by. But he proudly and with a characteristic shake of the head and hands (people in Palestine like to speak with many gestures) refused to accept the offered tract.

Just after him came a group of Arabic young people. Sister Dosik offered them Arabic Christian literature and you should have seen how willingly and with what thanks they took the tracts and leaflets. But this is not all. Now the Jewish young man, who from near by watched this scene came nearer in order to listen to what was said to the young Arabs, and when they at last retired, he asked for some of "the literature." Needless to say, we gave him the "healthy food" with great joy and pleasure and invited him to the meeting in the hall.

I tell you, dear readers, this incident (one out of many such) that you may have a picture of the work being done here in the Holy Land and pray for it in the Name of our Lord Jesus Christ. JAMES EWKE.

TEACH ME TO PRAY

I had one very interesting case recently. One man about fifty years old came to see me. He asked me to give him a prayer book, one in which would be recorded "our prayers," as he said, meaning the prayers offered by believers in our meetings. He said that he would like to know them.

I answered him that we did not have any book in which our prayers were written out, but that our prayers come from our hearts, which through our lips express our needs before the Lord in the form of prayers such as he heard in the meetings. I said that we have only one Intercessor, the Lord Jesus Christ, according to 1 John 2:1, 2, who is in heaven. He hears our prayers and is presenting them to the Heavenly Father. Phil. 4:6, 7.

Then the man said: "Please teach me to pray as you are praying, before partaking of meals, before dinner and supper. Please write out for me the words of the prayers, that I could learn them.

I answered him: "Read the Word of God oftener, and most especially the four Gospels. Then you will understand and you will learn to pray. And when people will begin to persecute you then you will feel the need and the urge to pray for the help that comes from God, and you will ask Him to grant you His help. This is what we call prayer."

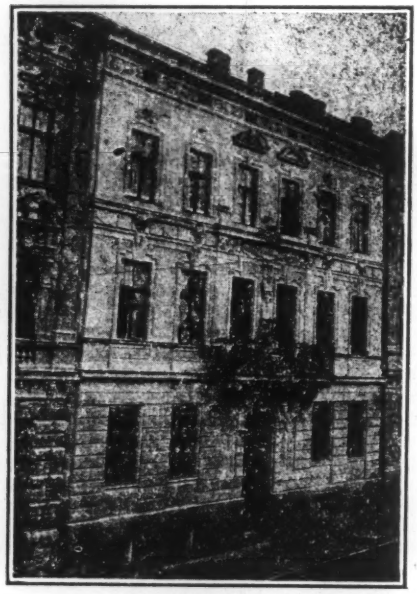
As this inquirer listened to what I had to tell him he seemingly quieted down. Before he left, I gave him a Bible and he departed for his home very much satisfied. Now he and his whole family are attending our meetings.—K. J.

What Does It Look Like In Europe?

Viewing the Idols and Preaching To Hungry Souls In Czechoslovakia

"Ye shall not make with me gods of silver, neither shall ye make unto you gods of gold." Ex. 20:23.

Generally, when idols are spoken of, the heathen of Africa or Asia loom up to one's vision. Some other places are also associated with idol worship, but very few would think of Europe in this connection. Yet we can not leave the street we live on in either direction without passing public idols. At one end of the short street, upon a seven feet pedestal, is a group of three figures which seem now somewhat "out of style," for there is no special worship rendered there lately.



Where Mr. and Mrs. Lukesh Work

So much more on the other end of the same street one can see the lights burning and worshippers bowing at any time of the day and night. There is but a small round chapel; however even pilgrimages are made there, to the "Virgin of our ever present help". Curious enough, there is also a small statue and it represents, as one pious lady confided to us, the mother of God in family way! The devout ones seem not to see any contradiction in it, for they are little concerned to what they pray, just so they are fooled to believe they have their prayers heard and answered — maybe! That is in "Christian Europe"!

Sadhu Sundar Singh, who is rightly called the apostle of India, desired to see Europe, the cradle of Reformation. His wish has been fulfilled — to his great disappointment! The following is a part of his statement about "Christian Europe", and it may give some light as to the need of missions in this country.

Says Sadhu Sundar Singh:

"I thought that the inhabitants of these Christian lands resemble angels. After traveling there, I realized my mistake. They have white faces but black hearts. Among the heathen I find many souls seeking peace and salvation. Europeans are satisfied with good living . .. "When the Christian lands turn from Christ, He reveals Himself to the heathen, who receive Him gladly. Thus the words will come true; the first shall be last! The time of Christ's return is at hand and He will tell the so called Christians: I know you not! You knew my name, but would not know me personally. I know you not!"

Such was the stern but just judgement of Sadhu Sundar Singh about the European so-called Christians. He shook the European dust

THE OLDER WAY

off from his feet, determined never more to return to the West. He preferred to preach the Gospel to the raw heathen rather than to the hardened Europeans. The verdict of this impartial witness is unquestionably true, as all those find who stand for the true Gospel. Yes, those that have formal, superficial religion to offer find also adherents among those who for some reason want to swap their religious cloak. But it is merely swapping of idols, denomination or formality, growing from bad to worse. For such are harder to reach than the heathen.

Under such circumstances it is not surprising that the difficulties to work for real salvation of souls are multiplied. So much more precious it is to see souls breaking their fetters and bonds which bound them all life long. There must be patience to answer the many "unanswerable difficulties" they think they have. The heathen will admit that his wooden gods can neither hear nor see, neither help. But these baptized heathen don't want to see the folly of veneration or praying to their images,

tho they reluctantly admit that their gods are not omnipresent nor omniscient to hear all pleas. They admit the pictures are but paint and that the figures have but glass eyes, yet will not cease to burn the candles before them, just like other heathen.

Perhaps the kind most difficult to reach are such as hide their material desires behind a pretension to want to believe — but have difficulties. These are lengthy and I would not weary you with recounting such, but will enclose a sample letter of five pages, in a beautiful handwriting, one of many. This writer claims to have had a wonderful vision of the Saviour and regrets not to be able to draw so as to reproduce what she saw, even now, after 14 years. How easily one might get fooled by such pretenders, if not using strictly Gospel measures! They will take to any ceremony, imitate any form or semblance to gain their point.

It is quite a variety of people that we come in contact with, and sometimes a big price is to be paid to reach them. Take the wife of a godless fireman on the railroad, who was strongly communistically inclined. She has been a regular attendant for years, as far as she could. At home she stood much of his brutal ways, till in the fall it became too much for her, and after one of his boisterous spells she had a stroke that lamed her right side and took away her ability to speak. This made him complain bitterly at first, but after a while he tamed down and became more willing to hear; even came to the mission and did request our visits at his home. At the last visit he even promised to read to her out of the Bible. We can only pray that the practical presentation of the Bible truths may break down the false ideas in him, that he was dwelling on for years thru his godless associates. He has been pensioned in the mean time and thus can now be the wife's constant companion. She is gradually coming to start to speak again. It was a high price to pay, but if it will bring him and the equally godless son to a real salvation she will gladly pay it.

Or take the case of Mrs. D., who like many others had been brought up in a nunery school, and only for what they saw there did not finally stay to be nuns also. But despite the inconsistencies seen and condemned, it is hard for them to break from the force of early habits to which they have been bound, like the confessional. She realizes that God can not hear the mechanical prayers, and is unhappy about her continued vain effort to be good, nevertheless constantly falling in old sinful habits. Sometimes she claims to believe really, but again must confess, that the old chains are still unbroken. It is a terrible bondage that enslaves even those that have been disillusioned about the Romish religion, not to say such unfortunate ones as still think that they have the best, tho they have no peace, joy, nor assurance.

Just before the winter set in, we dared another longer trip to the northern boundary of this country. Could not resist the insistent invitation of those whom we contacted thru our tracts, reaching even to those parts. There are souls that have been enthralled in Sabbatism, and it was our privilege to help them to find the true light, and thus they are now zealous to help others. It was a feast to them to have us visit them and give them the Word. But not only for their immediate neighborhood, but also to a distant place we made a flying visit, tho the sky threatened and finally caught us in a snow storm. But praise the Lord, we came thru all right with but the loss of two snow chains.

Wish sometimes for the impossible — to be able to divide — in order to reach more places, where it is desired that we should visit. Yet how can we forsake the home base in its critical stage, for we feel and pray that the Holy Spirit may break thru mightily and give us a real revival. We can not be satisfied with mere "joiners" or so called counting of noses. The price that Christ paid for the redemption of souls is too costly to proselite it to catching of light-minded pretenders just to make a show of many "converts".

Please pray for us, to be sustained in soul and body under the various trials that some may be saved, before it is too late.

Yours, in the Masters service,
CHARLES LUKESH

The Car That Needs Renewal

An Old Friend Pays A Visit

Testimony of a Man Who Knows Our Missions at Warsaw and Radosc

By: F. SPENCER JOHNSON, Croydon, ENGLAND.

I AM delighted to be in Poland once more It has been a great joy to "lend a hand" to all who are seeking to spread the grand old Gospel among the perishing multitudes in this very needy land. Our slogan is "Enter every open door that swings on the hinges of prayer". That is true Fellowship. My traveling companion is a London business man who has been with one of our large Banking Houses for over 30 years. This is his first visit to Poland. His testimony in the meetings has made a deep impression especially on the Jews. He has given a life-time to voluntary Christian work after business hours. My companion has seen a great deal in Poland in a short time, but he told me he was filled with admiration for the work Miss Christoffersen is doing among the poor. She took him right down among the poverty stricken slums. They climbed up long, steep stairs and found several families living in one room. Such conditions he had never witnessed before, and Miss Christoffersen's happy way of gathering the children around her was truly inspiring. The way in which she handled difficult situations was marvelous. She knows how to use tact along with spiritual power and get the victory over all suspicion.

Brother McGaw has followed us personally as we have gone from place to place in the City. His prayerful interest in all God's work is very encouraging. He is welcomed wherever he goes. His spirit is young and he is very active. He is a man of vision in the *true* sense, and has studied the subject of Revival for many years. When he is out with Carl Faulker they are like two happy school boys. Carl is going on a trip to help Fred Stettler. *The American European Fellowship* certainly has a fine group of workers in this centre. I took my friend out to see the Radosc House and Estate. The new fence around half the large grounds is fine. Friends who contributed to this can be encouraged by knowing the work is very satisfactory. No doubt the whole property will be done likewise in due course. The Lord be praised for the work that has been accomplished at this centre for summer evangelism among the children. The future looks bright and promising, but it is a great strain on the workers; they need our sympathy, most of all they need our prayers. Brother McGaw says "Arouse them all to pray. We want the kind of prayer that says to the mountain "Go!"

The spirit of hearing in the meetings all around the city is extraordinary, especially among the young Jews. Every Saturday the meeting rooms are full. God is touching many hearts. Let us learn to join the Psalmist in praise and thanksgiving for "His mercy endureth for ever". Those who say it is not possible to get young Jews interested in definite Bible Study should climb up 4 or 5 flights of stairs on a Sunday night. There you will see a fine group with open Bibles finding passages and answering questions. The Millers were able to enter into this kind of work with enthusiasm. But the authorities refused to grant permission for them to remain; so they cheerfully said, "The Lord has other fields where we are needed and we will follow His leading". *"The American European Fellowship"* in this corner of the great vineyard is pushing ahead with a spiritual literature campaign. Workers are sent out to visit houses, flats and apartments systematically. People who never hear the true Gospel are accepting the printed page in this important City of Warsaw. The work has its peculiar difficulties and needs continuous faith and prayer along with courage and patience. As one thinks of the past, the names of Pastors O. R. Palmer and Herbert Hogg and others come to one's mind. Their labours have not been in vain in the Lord. Now the battle is to go on with new enthusiasm and loving fellowship from the New York headquarters. May the Lord give all the wisdom needed for the entire Fellowship to be built up and consolidated in this hour of Europe's great need!

I believe the Lord's people will not fail to make real sacrifices to encourage these noble workers who are facing testings and trials such as I have witnessed.

A Very Sweet Story

NEW YEARS EVE.

For days before Christmas came, there was activity and preparation for the Holidays. There were the decorations and the setting up the splendid tree whose top touched the ceiling.

There were the songs "Silent night, Holy night," "Away in the manager," "Oh little town of Bethlehem" and others.

Our special services were on Friday evening, New Year's Eve. Many scripture selections were given from both Old and New Testaments. It is a wonder to me how readily these Jewish boys and girls commit and recite whole chapters and Psalms of the Bible, and if one of them is given one verse or a few verses, he will ask for a longer quotation. There were 80 or 90 older and young ones and the parents seemed very proud to hear their children do so well.

Little Machia stood in front of the big tree with it's sixty little candles and recited her part. Partly it was in her own words and when she came to tell how there was no room

in the inn, but there was room in her heart for the babe of Bethlehem, she filled up and could not go on. I sat very near her. The big tears welled up in her eyes and coursed down her cheeks. She fished out her handkerchief and wiped her tears away and smiled and then went on. It was sweet and touched the hearts.

Then about nine o'clock we all went down to the Church of England Mission. There were six agencies represented. The four Missions working among the Jews of Warsaw. The Hebrew Christian Alliance and the new members, The Bible Institute of Poland.

When opportunity for volunteer testimony was given, our Tosia rose and began to speak. She is quite gentle Jewess of sixteen, but as she went on her eyes flashed and her voice had a victorious ring and the people listened with perfect quietness.

At twelve o'clock we were on our knees except a few Jews who reverently stood. When opportunity was given for prayer, one woman broke out crying till she could not get out the words, but as she went on, she became more quiet and prayed an earnest prayer. It seems to me that I can detect evidences of an approaching Revival — and Oh! How we are longing and praying for it.

Abraham is a boy of about sixteen. Until about a week ago never in all his life had he been in a Mission. It was all so new to him. But he turns quickly to the chapter and verse and loves the Bible.

Solomon is eighteen, has a fine friendly countenance and we hope and pray he may become a convert and later a worker with us.

The one I wrote about last year and called him Mr. "H", seems to be coming on. He is a talented University graduate — sees a dark outlook for his Nation (and who sees anything else till Jesus comes in Glory).

Then this young dearly beloved of his father sees a heart broken and a disgraced family if he steps out and accepts Jesus Christ and is baptized.

I tell you dear ones in America, you have no idea of what its costs a young Jewish man or woman to take up the cross and follows Jesus. *PLEASE PRAY EARNESTLY FOR HIM.*

FRANK A. McGAW.

A Volunteer For Poland

"For the ways of man are before the eyes of the Lord, and He pondereth all his goings."
— *Proverbs* 5:21.

Having accepted Christ while still in early childhood, I consecrated my life to Him in a Christian Endeavor convention at the age of fourteen. From that time on my chief desire was to be a Missionary of the Cross. Many different fields of service have interested me, though God did not call me to a specific work until the spring of 1932, my first year as a student in the Bible Institute of Los Angeles.

It was then that I read in "The King's Business" magazine of the work among the Jews in Poland. The article told of the martyrdom of Miss Grace Mott, who had been a Missionary there, under the American-European Fellowship, and of her prayers and hopes for the people of Warsaw before her death.

I had already grown to love the Jewish people, and through that article God showed me that Poland was to be my field. Several times during the five and a half years since then there has been opportunity and perhaps temptation came to follow other pathways, but always my attention has been called back to Poland, and I have heard a voice saying, "This is the way; walk ye in it."

For a long time it seemed as if almost no one was interested in Poland, and none could understand why I felt called to go there rather than to Africa, China or some other better recognized missionary field. But no amount of discouraging remarks or opinions of others could silence the voice of the Holy Spirit within my heart, bearing witness that Poland was still God's place for me.

During the last two years, however, the work in Poland has come into prominence among those with whom I have been associated during my school life, and many Christians are now concerned about the need of workers

Miss Clemie Miles

there. Many kind friends have recently added my name to their prayer list and have begun to pray for Poland and that the way may open for me to go there. Though the way has not been provided as yet, I am now ready to go, and am trusting in Him who "maketh a way in the sea, and a path in the mighty waters."— Isaiah 43:16. Yours for the peace of Jerusalem.

CLEMIE MILES.

The Testimony in Bulgaria

Pavlina Nikoff Writes of Her Contacts with the Young Women

Sofia, Bulgaria, Jan. 24.

My Dear Friends:—

A letter is really a kind of magic. It is only a sheet of paper with some signs on it, but it tells us what is going on ten, twenty, a hundred or thousands of miles away. Thus we keep in touch with loved ones and friends and learn of their joys and sorrows, and the secrets of one heart are carried into another.

The Lord wrote the Ten Commandments on Mount Sinai. He has written in the Bible two long letters to men, the Old and New Testaments. Paul in writing to the Corinthians is saying: "Ye are my epistles," and "Ye are the epistles of Christ." There is nothing better for the Lord's children than to be epistles of this kind to the world. Never has the world so much needed these letters written by Christ in the hearts and lives of His workers, missionaries and the members of His Church in the world.

When I returned from the U. S. A. the first thing I had to do was to renew all the work and meetings in which I had been active up to the time of my going away. Last year, with the assistance of my husband, we organized a young people's group, calling it "New Aspirations." The members of this group are only girls from 12 to 18 years of age. We have our meetings in our home regularly every Sunday afternoon.

The girls are showing a warm interest in the activities of the group. During these last three months we have won ten new members, beside many visitors. The meetings are deeply spiritual and most of these girls are coming from Greek Orthodox families where the need of the Gospel is profound. Yesterday one of our most promising girls came to me. Her life is not very happy because of poverty. This is what she said:

"Mrs. Nikoff, day after day I am praying to our Heavenly Father that when I grow up I may become a missionary. I have given my life to Jesus and I wish to serve Him and live for His glory."

She is doing the cleaning of the room where our meetings are held, and although she is poor she does not want to hear anything about pay. I am so happy that we have begun this new and most important work among the youth. Through them we come in contact with their parents. We have already made many calls in their homes and they have been very blessed and fruitful.

The president of our young girls' society lost her beautiful sister. Her parents spent all they had and made a large debt to save her precious life, but God called the girl to her heavenly home. The sorrow was great and the hearts were very much afflicted. Not long after the death I learned that our dear little president is not going to school because her parents are not now able to pay her tuition. With my husband I went to visit them. The room was full of people, and little by little we began to speak about the girl's death, of the new life in Christ Jesus and the glorious hope that we believe in Jesus as Lord of eternal life and the resurrection. The heavy hearts were comforted and their faith strengthened.

When we left this sad home we gave to the mother the needed money for our president's school tuition. Her joy and gratitude were beyond expression. The very next day, most happily, the girl began to go to school again.

I could write many other interesting stories about the lives of these young girls; perhaps some time I will do it. I only wish to ask all the readers to pray definitely for this work. It is most promising for the Lord's glory. It will be very good, I think, if we can have two weeks' summer camp this year. Everything is possible to those who believe in God. Our trust is in Him.

Along with the Gospel knowledge and Christian training which we are trying to give these girls, we try to help them put into practice that which they have learned. In our great city there are many girls and young women who need to know some trade in order to earn their own living. Most of these people do not have the means to enter a school where such things are taught. Thus they are sitting idle in their homes, doing a little house work, or are wandering about the city.

In order to come in contact with such people and help them to become self-supporting, and above all to touch their hearts with Christ and His truth, our little society has opened a Free Sewing Course. Here, along with the knowledge of how to make patterns and how to sew, every day they have lectures. With joy and gladness the best speakers in our city are addressing them, on various topics, such as, "Building Christian Character," "Christian Training," "Temperance," "Personal Hygiene," "The Woman and Christ," "The Christian and His Bible," "The Mission of Woman in the Home, Society and Church," and so on. Then we have every day devotions before they go to the classes.

The course has been officially permitted by the Ministry of Commerce and Trade. Also they gave us permission to hold our sessions in one of the school rooms of the Trade Schools near my home. We do not have to pay any rent and have provided for us everything that we need, such as heating and cleaning, free of charge. The courses are announced throughout the city by big colored posters

and over the radio. Today we have 38 students who are coming to us from all parts of our great city.

The opening exercises were, of course, very formal. After my speech, we were greeted by the Minister of Commerce and Trade, by the President of the Trade School, and by a doctor representing the Bulgarian Temperance Federation. The routine of the school life is going on most successfully and the girls are truly most grateful to us. My heart rejoices over the blessed spiritual results along with the sewing knowledge. I am so grateful to the Lord for putting into my heart such an idea and a desire for such work. The course has

Sewing Class Organized by Mrs. Nikoff

three sessions a week, on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 2 to 6 o'clock.

In my next letter perhaps I will be able to give you some more information about this work. Pray for it and for everything which we are undertaking among these girls, that it may all be to His glory and the salvation of their souls.

On Tuesday of each week are my prayer meetings in one section of the city. The section is not far from my home, but the roads leading to it are very bad and muddy. It is awfully hard to go there when it is raining or snowing; nevertheless we have our meetings regularly in spite of all the difficulties and bad weather. The meetings are held in different homes, mostly among the Greek Orthodox families. I have learned that the women love these meetings. They have come to the blessed influence of Jesus and many are in training to live victorious lives, while some for the first time have accepted our Lord as their Saviour.

On Thursdays I do my visiting work. There are many homes, hospitals and poor people waiting to be called on. This work is very important and I try to give it as much time as I can. Oh, how happy are these people when you go to them for a prayer or to strengthen their faith in Jesus Christ, or to accept Him as their Saviour. I am really in need of Christian literature and Gospels to give freely to these needy people.

Friday is appointed for doing Christian temperance work. During the last three months of 1937 we had four public lectures in one of the largest halls in the city. The last one was on the subject: "What the Bible Says About Temperance." The hall was full of people. The Gospel was given, and then a statement was made that according to the Holy Scripture the true child of God does not drink and tries to live a consecrated life. As president of the society, I had to do very much in those meetings, but this year on account of my very busy life I resigned as president and became vice president and a member of the Board of the Bulgarian Temperance Federation. It is one of the best Christian movements in our country. I count it an honor to be on this Board, where I shall have a wonderful chance to testify for

my Master before these influential people and take a vital part in the life of the whole movement.

From the preceding lines you will discover that only Monday is a free day for me, but I have much office work to do this day, and so it is usually spent writing letters all over Bulgaria and to foreign lands. I feel happy when I am doing work for Jesus. A real missionary tries to use his time very carefully for the glory of the blessed Saviour. Please pray for the work. We need your prayers above all else. May the Lord help us to live this year a truly victorious Christian life, and may He bless us all with His power and wisdom.

PAULINA NIKOFF.

WHAT HAPPENED AT CHRISTMAS

Mlynow, Poland, Jan. 20.

Dear and Beloved Friends in the Lord:—

"BLESSED be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies and the God of all comfort, who comforteth us in all our tribulation."—1 Cor. 1:3-4.

The New Year began for me with a great trial. My wife was unwell at the end of last year. The physician found a few internal sicknesses, and on January 3 she was obliged to lie down in bed. For two weeks she was not able to put her foot on the floor. Now she is much better, but she could not do any work, and so I was obliged to care for her, for the children and do all the house work.

My wife now needs special treatment and full rest, but the conditions of our life do not permit much comfort for her, and so we just look up to the Lord and ask Him to send her normal health without the treatment prescribed. I ask you, dear friends, to pray with us that God may restore her health.

On Christmas, which is celebrated here according to the old style, on January 7, there was a very fine and blessed children's meeting in Mlynow. Our Sunday School has about fifty children, and most of them took part in that meeting. It was a great blessing for the older folk to hear their children praising the name of the blessed Saviour.

It was a great trial for my little ones, because on that night their mother was sick in bed, and it was quite cold, with a heavy frost in the atmosphere. I could not remain with my wife in the house myself, having to care for the meeting, but the Lord helped us to find one woman who came and sat beside the sick wife. Therefore I was able to carry my least daughter in my arms to the meeting and to lead the others. All three took part in the meeting, and the little gifts which we had prepared they all enjoyed very much.

Our God is almighty, so I ask you all, my dear friends, to pray about the Lord's work here and about our personal needs also — I mean, about the health of my wife. I greet you all in the name of our dear Saviour. Yours in His ministry.

JOHN GORDUIK.

THE NATIVE WORKER

Brother John Gonak's report.
Carpathian Russia, Czechoslovakia.

Last month I visited several different places, our mission stations, and also hospitals, having services and conversations. But on account of Christmas holidays I had to spend more time in Klichanovo the town where I live and where we have a church with regular services and Sunday School. I spent more time here before and during Christmas holidays preparing the children for the Christmas programs. During holidays we had fine services and programs for children. Brother T. Gers of Mukachevo and K. Rybachuk of Maramorosh were with us during the holiday and the Lord blessed us richly.

The Christmas program for the children was especially joyful and blessed. Our hall was packed with people. All hearts were filled with joy seeing and hearing the children singing the beautiful Christmas gospel hymns, and reciting portions of scriptures about the Birth of Christ and fine spiritual poetry and stories. I wish you would see how glad the children were when at the conclusion the small packages of sweets were given away to them. We are so thankful to the friends who made possible to do this for our poor children. May the Lord bless them and return them manyfolds.

On the second day of Christmas December 26th we also had such program in the city of Mukachevo and the Lord blessed us richly there also. Several souls at this service gave themselves to Christ promising to follow Christ and be faithful to Him. We ask you dear friends to continue prayer for us and our work here that the Lord would bless us here and help us proclaiming His gospel of salvation to this people sitting in darkness.

During the last year the Lord has helped me to conduct 162 services and prayer meetings. I made 87 visits in hospitals and 178 visits in different homes, and made 32 visits to different distant towns. I travelled 4,510 kilometers on my bicycle. I sold and gave away free of charge 103 full Bibles and 173 New Testaments and a large quantity of different kind of good spiritual literature, such as books, gospels, monthly magazines, tracts, booklets, portions of Scriptures, etc.

May the Lord pour forth His blessed shower and water all that was sown that it would bring forth a good harvest for His own glory.

Sincerely yours in His glad service.

JOHN GONAK.

THE ENEMY CLOSES MEETINGS

I send you many greetings in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Please pray for me, that I may have health to continue on in the work. Many of our village meetings are closed, but I find much work to do. Each day some soul is led to me and I am able to witness for my Lord. I am yours in the service of the Master.

JOAN COSTI.

Itinerary Through Czechoslovakia

A Cold Shoulder Here and a Warm Welcome There and Prayer is Needed

February 22, 1938.

Dear Friends in the Lord:

Praise the Lord, there is still some encouragement in the spreading of the Gospel, which cheers us in the daily struggle against all sorts of odds and handicaps. Where the enemy of souls has but indolent helpers it is comparatively easy to draw people to hear the message. But as it is here, with the enemy well entrenched and with all sorts of experienced helpers at his disposal including all outward power, it is not easy to get a real hold.

Last Monday, on our extension trip which we endeavor to make weekly we had a number of experiences which may interest you also. You may see from it how necessary it is to get among the people and give them a chance to hear, which the enemy endeavours to rob them of. At the first place, tho friendly received, no definite impression was noticeable. The contact there was gained by a book loaned, and tho many are lost in this way, we believe it is well to use them, nevertheless. These people promised to visit us in more favorable weather, and we left them another book, from which they might find light.

Continuing to a further place, where formerly we had meetings, but had to discontinue on account of the moving of the friends to another place, we were pleasantly surprised to find an old man zealous to find us a place for the continuance of the meetings. However, at his neighbor's where he took us, we found an unexpected hinderance in the son of the house. Tho he was home but for a visit, he set himself strongly against any advance of ours. We saw it would be best for the local champion to fight out the battle, and having further places on the program, we told them that we would stop on the return trip and serve them with the Word, if they open up a place for us.

How glad we were on the way back to find another place arranged for and even the parents and young married sister of the opposing young upstart also present. They are newcomers in that locality and enjoyed the message as well as the singing; we pray that they may be saved and instrumental to the salvation of others. Speaking with them privately disclosed the fact that they were not altogether strangers to the message, having been repeatedly in our home town and there received the tracts occasionally. This is again an evidence how far the tracts reach and prepare the souls, who are willing. If only we could devote more time to the extension work. A number of people stayed outside in the snow looking in thru the window, but would not be persuaded to enter. They fear the persecution and some just spy on those who partake in the meeting to direct the persecution against them, for listening to the Gospel.

Our furthest goal that afternoon was a town where, thru the sickness of the lady of the house our meetings had to be suspended. Our aim was to find another place where we could continue to witness. We are used to the customary excuses, thus were not discouraged by refusals. However we were encouraged by the expression of willingness to help us to arrange a place on the part of a business man, who has been receiving our tracts for a short time by mail. He stated that he finds in these messages the needed encouragement in the short time that he can devote to reading. Both he, and his wife discontinued their particular newspapers but ordered a bound collection of our tracts. It would mean much for the cause if this man could be brought to real saving knowledge of the salvation and thru him many in that neighborhood.

Thus encouraged we visited our former host, where the meetings used to be held, only to find conditions unchanged. The lady is in a demented condition of mind and will not let any one in to see her. Yet even there the Lord is mighty, please pray for her. The gentleman, they are both unconverted, was willing to cooperate to find another place and took us to the neighbors. There we found a merry company of over 16 women and girls and several men. They had a bee of striping goose feathers from the quills for the use in the feather beds. Such a bee is an opportunity for merrymaking, story telling and the men finally play cards. Since it was time to go to the place where we had the promise of an arrangement for a meeting, we sang three Gospel songs for them and left them a book to read at the occasion, which will last several nights. We can only pray that they really read the book, which deals with the vital theme of the ensuing events in the near future. How easy is it to let the frivolous put aside the serious.

The company at this bee was mixed. Some were friendly to us, especially the lady who requested us to sing despite the fact that the hostess was rather cold toward us. Pray with us that the message in the songs and the few words of introduction to the book may result in opening further hearts to the Gospel.

We praise the Lord for the opportunity to witness and invite you to uphold us in prayer for a real Holy Spirit revival while we are still in the time of Grace. Pray also for the efforts of our Sunday School, for it is a struggle to keep the scholars against all the inducements to draw them away. The enemy does not worry much about the children until they show some interest to come to the Gospel training. Then they use inducements as well as coercion to draw them away. Yet we have the promise that prevailing prayer will bring victory and look to you to stand with us in this battle for victory. Thanking you for your past interest, I remain,

Yours, in the Master's glad service,

CHAS. LUKESH.

Misui Answers: "Lord, Here Am I."

My dear children:—

So you want to hear about Misui today! Yes, I remember I promised you this tale—and remember this is a real, honest-to-goodness-no-make believe—cudg um up as you can. story.

Misui, pronounced "Me-Shoe" was born just before the great world war, his father died shortly after the war, and Misui was sent to live with his old grandmother who lived in Siret, a town in Roumania where I was a Missionary for many years. Misui's grandmother was a believer, a dear old wrinkled faced woman who used to bring me milk. Every morning when she came with the milk she would fall down on her knees in the kitchen and begin to rock back and forth, crying out to God to bless us. At first I was scared, for I thought she had a fit of some kind, but my husband told me not to be afraid for she was only praying, all I could understand was "Boje Mii! Boje Mii!" which means My God, My God!

Misui lived with this dear old soul and because he was her first grandchild she spoiled him terribly, allowing him to do just as he pleased, so he grew into a very self-willed, naughty little boy. His dear grandmother sent him to our Sunday Shcool, and he came quite regularly but for some reason or other the revival spirit never seemed to touch him. If I spoke to him pesonally he only hung his head and began to pout. — You never do that, I hope? I was sure you would not!

I often felt badly about Misui and wondered if he would ever yield to the Lord. The time finally came when he was old enough to learn a trade and because his grandmother didn't want him to work too hard, he was sent to a barber shop to learn to be a barber. It was in the barber shop, where he had very little to do that he began to read cheap books, silly love stories, and as result his master or boss was not very well satisfied with him, for sometimes when a man came in to get his hair cut Misui would jump up and say "why did he have to come in just this minute; he could not wait until I had finished this chapter." Dear Misui; we see now a picture of our conduct often, don't we children? But one day Misui had no book to read, and he remembered that he had a Bible somewhere. He would get it and read something in it. This he did; he remembered the Sunday School lessons. One day he came to me and said "Tante Hill I have accepted the Lord Jesus." My, how glad I was, — another boy from the Sunday School knowing and loving Jesus. It happened like this.

He had been reading over the story of Samuel (you know the story don't you? How Hannah took her little boy to the temple and gave him to Eli, the priest, to train him for the Lord. This little boy's name was Samuel). Misui had been greatly impressed with this story in the Sunday School, and as he sat reading it that day in the barber shop a man came to get his hair cut, and Misui's master called out Misui; Misui! Dear dreamy Misui was sure for a fraction of second that the Lord was calling him as He had called Samuel. He went about all that day doing his duties in the barber shop and over and over again he heard the call, "Misui, Misui." That night he went home but could not sleep, so he got down on his knees and said, "Lord, here am I." Have you dear children ever heard Jesus calling out your name? If you hear Him be sure you answer as Samuel and Misui did, "Lord here am I."

The dear old grandmother died and Misui needed a home, so we took him into our home and he lived with us for a long time. He is now getting ready to enter a Bible School to train for the Lord's work. What, you all want to go to Bible Schools! Well, my dears, I hope you will.

Tell you more about the grandmother? Another time, my dears, if—if you are real good, I will.

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